

NO. 51.

[illegible]

the case as hopeless. Toward evening it became known about the palace, and was reported out of doors that the Queen could not escape. As a last resource, however, an operation commonly had recourse to in desperate cases, was performed on the throat by the eminent surgeon Barboza; but it was of no avail, and she shortly after the Queen expired. The confessor of her Majesty, the Rev. Joseph Halsey, President of the English College, was in attendance, and administered the consolation of religion and the last rites of the church. The bed was surrounded by the sorrowing King and his royal family, to all of whom the Queen had endeavored as much as in his relationship with them had been possible. Some of her friends and the English confessor will mourn for the royal lady whose grace and beauty, upon the admiration of all the parties given in her honor before she came to this country.

A Great Race.

" Ah," said Uncle David to Rufus, as together they sat at the table, " that air was a strange race, blasted with sinners. Some of us here at the place the first day straddled a horse. Thunder, who'd ever imagined it?"

" What race was that?" inquired Dufoe.

" 'Wot race? why, old Nig's black mare, 18 years of age, 14 hands an' a finger high, agin Joe Walpen's grey, with three legs —"

" Three legs!"

" Yes, three, that air horse was born with only three legs; the first leg he was born with, he kept it, and, of no price, so that the hoss had to go it perpetually on three legs. Well, Joe Walpen put his grey up agin Nig's black for fifty dollars a side, twenty-five for a leg, that old three legs would beat the black in a foot-

mile heft twice around. Nig tuck the bet, and they hefted the race; and such a race! "Well, its no use a talking with the swift n' alders to the race," as Shakspeare says, "Old peg leg went in, at it they went, nip and tuck, and by the way they three legs flew around, a kinder loose like the gravel went n' slow. Black puffed and blew, and when they come up on the black stretch, blast me, you could ha' seen anything 'cept them three legs a flying, and the way the strips of leather longed to get off, n' the way the kind of race was, four legs was old blacked, an' old blacky he bolted. Poor animal! the three legs never won ary other race—no, never," a Uncle Dad looked very solemn.

"Why didn't he run again?" asked Dufcoat, for a long time.

"Cause, for a good reason. See thow? he himself about so, and worried his three legs in sich a manner, that he rattled out'n his head, and the next day his teeth were all hised, and getting into his throat cross ways, he took him to death, poor feller! That thoo was the way the race was, and the way the race was."

Whereupon old Dad vacated the ranche. Dufcoat was having else to do, went forth to gather such information as he could concerning sporting matters generally.

Tastings of Punch.

Punch has his picture and his "say" about current events. The subject of the picture is a young fellow, a

a fearful caricature of Louis Napoleon and the Emperor Francis Joseph represented as in a cock-pit, holding his "bird." The eagle of France is a fiercer-looking cock ready and anxious, apparently, to "go in" while that of Austria is somewhat used up. Of his own volition, the Emperor Francis Joseph shows that though the imperial handler looks chopfallen, The Emperor Napoleon says:—"Well, Brother, haven't they had almost enough of this?"

SIMILIA SIMILIBUS CURANTUR.—Is that why *mineral* waters are such an effective cure for *hot coppers*?

THE OPPOSITE SEX.—We never know what a woman doesn't mean until she has spoken.

ONE GOOD RESULT OF AUSTRIAN ULTIMATUM DEMANDS.—A retreat beyond the Alps.

A FEARFUL ENGAGEMENT.—Liszt has had another fearful fight with the President. The shock, we are told, was something terrible. **Not less** than two pianos were killed under him, and **upwards** of two dozen music stools severely wounded. The noise was so intense that the inmates of an entire Dead Asylum, at a distance of a hundred leagues, suddenly recovered their hearing.

A LITTLE FARCE AT A RAILWAY STATION.—**"I want One Ticket—First!"**
Clark:—**"Single!"**
Lady:—**"Single!"** What does it matter to you, whether I'm single or not? **"Impertinence!"**

Clark explains that he means single or return, not 'other thing'.

TENNESSEE ELECTION.—The *New York Post*, one of the most influential papers in the interest of the (Black Republican party of the North) of a recent date, has the following significant paragraph :

The election in Tennessee, where the opposition have made a decided gain by running on their own merits as disinterested and the pro-slavery tactics of Kentucky, is also proof of the wisdom of keeping the Republican standard high and above compromise. The Republicans of the North had made and accepted no terms with the South—no accommodation or surrender of northern principle was made: for the benefit of the Tennessee election, they discarded the pro-slavery portion of the Union. Yet we do not find that the chances of Messrs. Edgemoor and the other opposition candidates for Congress were impaired in the least by the charge that they were likely, in the campaign of 1860, to co-operate with the Black Republicans. On the contrary, the recognition of this charge, as reported by the press and growing out of the North, undoubtedly contributed to their success. The voters whom they addressed recognized their strength, and saw in their alliance with the Republicans the ability to make their promises good. Unionists of their Kentucky and Virginia confederates, the opposition candidates in Tennessee spoke as men "having

NEWSPAPER DECISION—The Supreme court of India has made a decision which has an important bearing on the interests of newspaper publishers. A controversy has arisen relative to a charge for advertising between the Commissioners of Hamilton county and the Patriot newspaper. It was held by the Judge that "the published terms of newspapers constitute a contract. If work is given to newspaper publishers, without a special contract containing the published terms, the publisher can charge for the published terms to the terms so published. It is not necessary to prove what the work cost, or was worth; the publishers have a right to fix the value of their columns and, if so fixed, no other question need be asked, but the price thus charged can be recovered."

TRAGEDY LA SICKLES—Sickles tragedies are quite common just now. An affecting scene of this kind to take place not a thousand miles from La Crescent, Md., which the following dialogue occurred:

Indignant husband to his wife's lover: "Sounded like you have dishonored me and must die!"

Wife to him with a dagger: "Makes a row!"

Wife seizes the dagger—"Hold, wretched and impudent man! What would you do? Would you murder your children's father?"—*News.*